

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 1]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



HOW IT STARTED, JEMMY JACKMAN, A LONDON CHIMNEY SWEEP, DIDN'T KNOW. ALL HE KNOWS IS THAT IT WAS ON THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS.



AS JEMMY SAT BEFORE THE FIRE, HIS GOOD WIFE POLLY, OF GENEROUS PROPORTIONS AND A HAPPY NATURE, BUSTLED ABOUT, PREPARING A HOT CUP OF TEA.



AFTER THE TEA WAS BREWED POLLY SAT BESIDE JEMMY, AND THEY WATCHED THE SMOKY FUEL TRANSFORM ITSELF INTO A THING OF FLAMING BEAUTY.



JEMMY THOUGHT VERY LITTLE ABOUT CHRISTMAS TREES, YULE LOGS AND HOLLY, BUT POLLY WAS OF A DIFFERENT MIND.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 2]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY JACKMAN, A CHIMNEY SWEEP OF LONDON, AND HIS WIFE POLLY SAT DRINKING TEA ON THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.




IN THE DECORATED SHOPS AND MARKETPLACES, OTHER LONDONERS HURRIED TO AND FRO BUYING THEIR CHRISTMAS GOODIES.



EVERYONE EXCEPT JEMMY SEEMED TO BE IN TUNE WITH THE SPIRIT OF THE YULETIDE SEASON. EVEN THE NEWSBOYS.



BUT JEMMY STAYED INSIDE HIS COTTAGE AND FINALLY FELL ASLEEP ALONE BEFORE THE FIRE. JEMMY BEGAN TO DREAM. 

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 3] By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



IT WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS. BUT JEMMY, THE CHIMNEY SWEEP OF LONDON, FELL ASLEEP BEFORE HIS FIRE—DREAMING.



SUDDENLY JEMMY SAW SOMEONE BEFORE HIM. IT WAS POLLY AS SHE LOOKED WHEN SHE BECAME HIS BRIDE.



JEMMY AWOKE IN HIS DREAM AND SAW THE YOUNG SPIRIT OF POLLY SMILING AND BECKONING HIM TO FOLLOW HER.



JEMMY, STILL DREAMING, AROSE AND FOLLOWED THE YOUNG SPIRIT OF POLLY TO THE DOOR.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 4] By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY, THE CHIMNEY SWEEP OF LONDON, DREAMING IN HIS CHAIR, IS VISITED BY THE YOUNG SPIRIT OF HIS WIFE, POLLY



POLLY SAID, "JEMMY, I HAVE COME TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING OF THE WORLD THAT IS AND THE WORLD THAT MIGHT BE."



POLLY LED JEMMY DOWN MANY NARROW STREETS. THE SNOW TRIED VAINLY TO HIDE THE DARKNESS AND THE UGLY CONTOURS.



IN ONE HOUSE JEMMY SAW A POOR FAMILY, SMILING AND GAY. "THEY'VE MET THE SPIRIT OF THE YULE LOG," WHISPERED POLLY.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 5]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY AND POLLY LOOKED IN UPON SOME FOLK. POLLY SAID, "THEY'VE SEEN THE SPIRIT OF THE YULE LOG, THAT'S WHY THEY'RE HAPPY."



JEMMY TURNED TO ASK POLLY ABOUT THE SPIRIT OF THE YULE LOG. IN HER PLACE STOOD A BLACK-ROBED CREATURE WHO FRIGHTENED JEMMY.



"WHO ARE YOU?" HE QUAVERED, AND IN A SEPULCHRAL VOICE THE SPIRIT REPLIED, "I AM THE BLACK SPIRIT, COME TO TAKE YOU ON A JOURNEY."



AGAIN JEMMY FELT HIMSELF WHIRLED INTO THE AIR. IN AN INSTANT HE LANDED IN A CAVE WHERE A STRANGE AND CURIOUS VILLAGE STOOD.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 6]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY, WHIRLED ALONG BY A WIND, LANDS IN A CAVE. "THIS," SAYS THE BLACK SPIRIT, "IS THE VILLAGE OF DARKNESS, MADE BY EVIL THOUGHTS."



AS THE CAVE SEEMED TO GROW DARKER, JEMMY CLOSED HIS EYES TO SHUT OUT THE SIGHT. WHEN HE OPENED THEM, JEMMY STOOD ALONE ON A HILLTOP.



JEMMY WAS STILL BLINKING HIS EYES OVER THE AMAZING DISAPPEARANCE OF THE BLACK SPIRIT. WHEN THE YOUNG SPIRIT OF POLLY RETURNED.



BUT JEMMY WAS NOT TO REMAIN THERE LONG, FOR A TERRIFIC GUST OF WIND CAME ALONG AND BLEW BOTH OF THEM UP INTO THE SKY.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 7]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY'S ADVENTURES CONTINUED. WHEN POLLY REAPPEARED THEY BOTH WERE WHIRLED AWAY BY THE WIND.



WITH POLLY, JEMMY LANDED BEFORE A PALACE. "THIS IS THE PALACE OF THE WHITE SPIRIT," SAID POLLY, AND DISAPPEARED.



JEMMY BANGED THE KNOCKER WONDERING WHAT STRANGE BEING MIGHT NEXT CONFRONT HIM.



THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN AND JEMMY STOOD FACE TO FACE WITH THE WHITE SPIRIT.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 8]

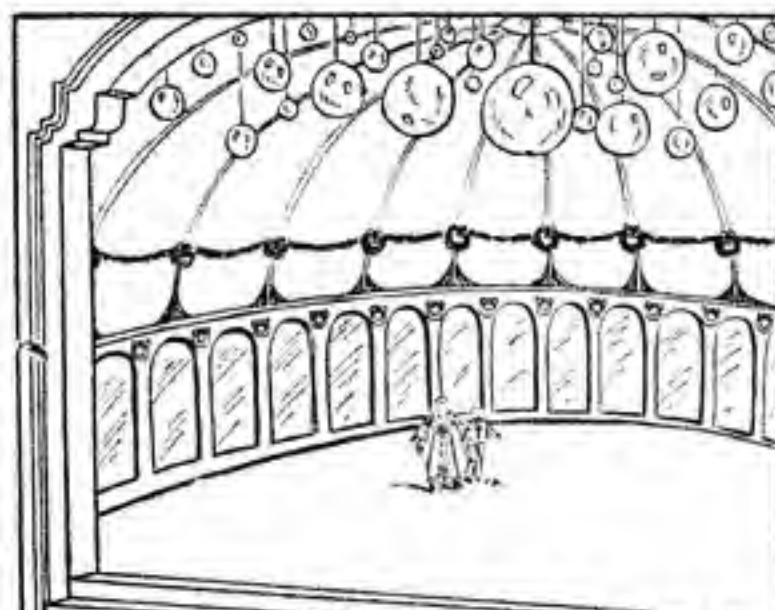
By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERP



JEMMY KNOCKED ON THE DOOR. IT OPENED AND THE WHITE SPIRIT STOOD BEFORE HIM DRESSED IN ERMINE ROBES.



THE WHITE SPIRIT LED JEMMY DOWN A HALL DECORATED WITH MIRRORS, CRYSTAL BALLS AND HOLLY WREATHS.



THE HALL OPENED INTO A GREAT DOMED ROOM. ITS DAZZLING BEAUTY AMAZED JEMMY.



THE WHITE SPIRIT SPOKE. "ALL THESE THINGS ARE THE SPIRITS OF WINTER AND GOOD THOUGHTS. BUT NONE OF YOURS ARE HERE."

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 9]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



THE WHITE SPIRIT SHOWED JEMMY A ROOM FILLED WITH THE SPIRITS OF WINTER AND GOOD THOUGHTS. "NO GOOD THOUGHTS OF YOUTS ARE HERE," HE SAID.



THE WHITE SPIRIT BEGAN TO SPIN UNTIL BOTH HE AND JEMMY WERE IN THE CENTER OF A CLOUD OF SNOW.



THE WHIRLING CEASED AND JEMMY WAS ALONE. THE WHITE SPIRIT WAS FADING FROM SIGHT FAR UP IN THE SKY.



NEXT MOMENT JEMMY WAS IN A BELL TOWER WITH POLLY. THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS BELLS SUDDENLY APPEARED BEFORE THEM.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 10]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



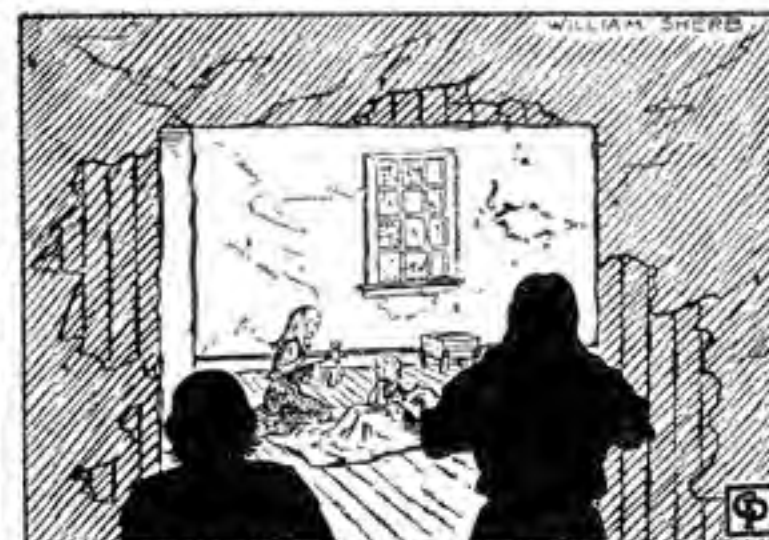
POLLY'S FACE BRIGHTENED AND JEMMY'S FEATURES ASSUMED A NEW LUSTER WHEN THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS BELLS APPEARED



AS THE SPIRIT SPOKE POLLY DISAPPEARED. "JEMMY, HANG ON TO MY ROBE," HE SAID. "I'LL TEACH YOU ABOUT CHRISTMAS."



JEMMY SEIZED THE ROBE AND THEY FLEW SO FAST THE WIND WHISTLED PAST THEM, BUT JEMMY COULD HEAR BELLS TINKLING.



THE SPIRIT SHOWED JEMMY THE COLD DARK HOME OF A POOR MOTHER AND HER CHILD. JEMMY SHUDDERED AT THEIR MISERY.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 11]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY, TRAVELLING WITH THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS BELLS, SEES A POOR MOTHER AND CHILD FACING A COLD CHRISTMAS.



THE SPIRIT SHOWED JEMMY A MANSION FILLED WITH HAPPY FOLK. "THEY'VE SHARED WITH OTHERS, THAT'S WHY THEY'RE HAPPY NOW," SAID THE SPIRIT.



-THE SCENE FADED AND JEMMY SAW A HERMIT IN HIS CAVE. BUT EVEN HE HAD PAINTED CHRISTMAS BELLS ON THE CAVE WALLS.



THE TINKLING OF BELLS CEASED, SPIRIT AND HERMIT DISAPPEARED AND JEMMY SAW ANOTHER PHANTOM, THE CHRISTMAS TREE SPIRIT.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 12]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



THE CHRISTMAS TREE SPIRIT AP-
PEARS BEFORE JEMMY AND TELLS
HIM THE STORY OF THE CHRIST-
MAS TREE.



"LONG AGO, THREE SHEPHERDS
FOLLOWED A STAR TO A MANGER
AND FOUND THE INFANT JESUS,"
SAID THE SPIRIT.



"LATER," HE CONTINUED, "A MAN
TRYING TO DESCRIBE THE BEAUTY
OF THAT STAR WENT INTO A
FOREST AND SELECTED A TREE."



Ⓟ "HE PLACED A CANDLE AT THE
TIP. IT SHED ITS GOLDEN LIGHT
ON THE SNOWY BRANCHES AND
THUS THE CHRISTMAS TREE
SPIRIT WAS BORN."

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 13]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



THE CHRISTMAS TREE SPIRIT TELLS JEMMY OF THE MAN WHO PLACED A CANDLE ON A TREE TO DESCRIBE THE STAR OF BETH-LEHEM.



THE SCENE FADED AWAY AND JEMMY IS CONFRONTED BY A SPIRIT WEARING A CROWN OF HOLLY.



HE IS THE SPIRIT OF THE YULE LOG. JEMMY, EAGER TO HEAR HIS STORY, STARTS HIS TRAVELS ANEW.



TOGETHER JEMMY AND THE SPIRIT, ASTRIDE A LOG, FLY TO A GREAT COUNTRY MANOR.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 14]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



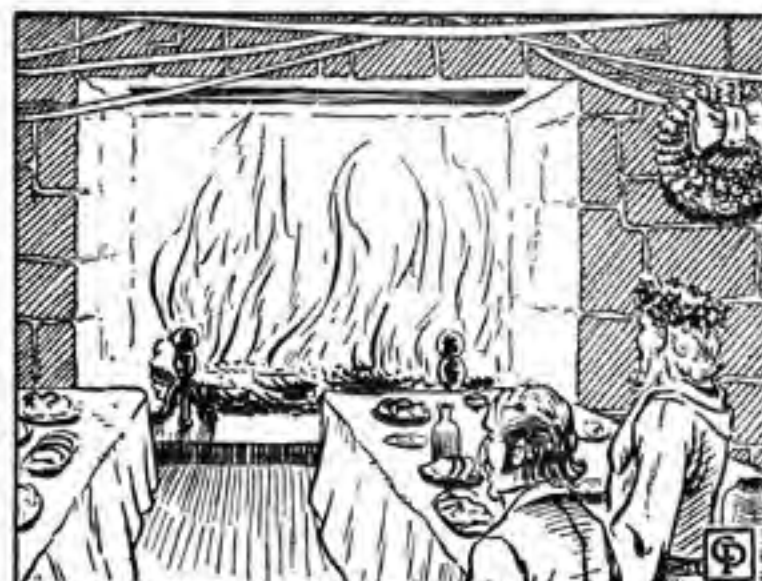
JEMMY, IN THE COMPANY OF THE SPIRIT OF THE YULE LOG, VISITS A COUNTRY MANSION.



UNSEEN BY THE MASTER AND HIS MEN, JEMMY AND THE SPIRIT WATCH THEM SEARCH FOR A YULE LOG.



THE SPIRIT TELLS JEMMY THE MASTER MUST HELP FIND THE LOG AND PUT IT INTO THE FIRE-PLACE.



THE LOG IS PLACED ON THE AND-IRONS AND JEMMY GAZES AROUND AT THE MAGNIFICENT HOLIDAY DECORATIONS.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 15]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY, STANDING IN THE MANOR HALL, BEGAN TO FEEL SOME OF THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.



"AFTER THE LOG IS IN PLACE," SAID THE SPIRIT, "THE MASTER GIVES HIS SERVANTS A YULETIDE PARTY."



"HE MUST ALSO BROACH A KEG OF ALE." THE SPIRIT SPOKE TRULY. JEMMY SAW THE MASTER FILL THE MUGS WITH FOAMING ALE.



FOUR FIDDLERS BEGAN TO PLAY AND EVERYONE DANCED EXCEPT ONE FELLOW WHO KISSED A MAID UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 16]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY WATCHED A YULETIDE CELEBRATION AT A MANOR HALL. HE BEGAN TO REALIZE HOW MUCH HE HAD MISSED.



SUDDENLY, JEMMY FOUND HIMSELF BEFORE HIS OWN FIRESIDE. HE'D HAD A DREAM AND IT WAS STILL THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.



CALLING POLLY, THE TWO HURRIED OUTSIDE AND WALKED BRISKLY DOWN THE SNOW-COVERED STREETS.



JEMMY, NOW BRIMFUL OF CHRISTMAS SPIRIT, DETERMINED TO MAKE THE WIDOW LEMLEY'S CHRISTMAS A MERRY ONE.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 17]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



JEMMY AWAKENS FROM HIS DREAM IN A VERY MERRY SPIRIT. WITH POLLY HE HURRIES TO THE WIDOW JEMLEY AND HER DAUGHTER, BETTY



WHILE POLLY TOOK THE WIDOW AND BETTY HOME, JEMMY WENT TO THE MARKET AND BOUGHT AN ARMFUL OF SUPPLIES FOR CHRISTMAS.



WHEN JEMMY ARRIVED HOME, THE LOOK OF CONTENTMENT OF HIS GUESTS WAS ALL THAT HE NEEDED TO SPUR HIM ON.



AGAIN HE WENT OUT AND RETURNED WITH A YULE LOG. TRUNDLING HIS SLED BEHIND HIM HE HEARD THE WAITS SINGING CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

A Christmas Fantasy

[Part 18]

By
DAVID ORME and WILLIAM SHERB



ON THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, JEMMY AWAKENS FROM A DREAM. CHRISTMAS MORNING FINDS JEMMY READY TO CELEBRATE AS NEVER BEFORE.



AT THEIR CHRISTMAS DINNER, JEMMY AND POLLY WITH THE WIDOW LEMLEY AND BETTY, FEAST UPON ROAST GOOSE.



AFTER THE DINNER THE NEIGHBORS CAME IN FOR A LITTLE CELEBRATION. A STRAY FIDDLER SCRAPED MERRILY AWAY WHILE THE HAPPY COMPANY DANCED.



THE DANCE NOW OVER, JEMMY MOUNTED A TABLE AND PROPOSED A TOAST. "GOD BLESS YOU ALL," HE SHOUTED, "AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYONE." 